



Strangers



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Chapter 1 by Audrey Simmons

I walked out of school at the end of another long day. Finally I could go home, maybe make some nachos, and rest. Then, like an idiot, I tripped over my own two feet, and dropped all of my stuff. I watched my stuff slide into the middle of the parking lot. With a sigh, I jogged over to it and bent down to pick it up

However, I forgot the golden rule. Look both ways before crossing the street- or in this case, the parking lot. I looked up from the ground and I was face to face with the piss yellow of a school bus. It was too close for it to stop now and I was too scared to do anything but stay frozen where I was.

Then suddenly I was skidding across the pavement.

I was alive.

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